

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

GEO. W. MATSELL & CO.
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

NEW YORK: FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 30, 1867.

VOL. XXIII.—NO. 1161.—PRICE TEN CENTS.



Horrible attempt to Violate and Murder a Young Lady on the Pittsburgh and Erie Road at Sharon, Ohio.

APPALLING TRAGEDY!

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

A MAN SHOTS A YOUNG WOMAN AND CUTS HIS OWN THROAT.

The Affair Shrouded in Mystery.

LETTER WRITTEN BY THE MURDERER—SHOCKING DETAILS OF THE CRIME.

THE CORONER'S VERDICT.

The annals of crime have never been stained by a more shocking tragedy than has just transpired in Cleveland, Ohio. The particulars of the sad occurrence, as we learn from the *Flintshire*, were brought to light a few days since, although the precise time of its occurrence will probably never be known. James H. Gregory, proprietor of the photographic rooms over No. 9, Public Square, and a young woman named Isabella Roy, who was in his employ, were both found dead in the rooms above mentioned, the latter having been shot, and the former with his throat cut in the most frightful manner.

THE DISCOVERY.

The person who first discovered the shocking crime which had been perpetrated was the wife of Mr. Gregory. In order that the affair may be more fully understood, we will briefly state the previous circumstances which have a bearing upon the terrible culmination.

Mr. Gregory was formerly employed as an assistant in the photographic rooms of Mr. J. Ryder, on Superior street. Nearly a year ago, however, he decided to set up in business for himself, and bought the establishment known as Parker's Rooms, situated in the third story of De Witt's store, on the west side of the Public Square. He had a family, consisting of a wife and one daughter, eight or ten years of age. He had buried one boy, to whom reference is made as "Willie" in the letter found upon his person after his death, which we publish below. The family live at No. 2 Miami street. The relations existing between Gregory and his wife had not, for some time, been of the most friendly character. He was a passionate man, and it was frequently charged by his wife that he was cruel in his treatment of her. At her instance, he was arrested and fined, before the Police Court, about a year ago, for abuse and threats.

Gregory had in his employ, at the rooms, a young woman named Isabella Roy, who lived with her parents upon the West side. She had been engaged with him some six months, during the former portion of which time she boarded at home. Under the plea that the distance caused her late appearance in the morning, Gregory induced her to board at his house, and they accompanied each other to and from his place of business. An intimacy sprang up between them, which at length grew to be of a questionable character. To the wife this seemed to bode



Mate of the E. Miller Killing a Sailor on board the Vessel in New York Harbor.

HOW THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED.

The precise manner in which the crime was accomplished can never be known. Near the top of the stairway, in the wall, were four or five holes, evidently made by bullets. The circumstances indicated that when the hapless girl became aware of the intention of Gregory, that she was alone with a man maddened by rage, jealousy, and all the baser passions, who was intent upon taking her life, she endeavored to avail herself of the only possible avenue of escape, by the skylight at the head of the stairway, to the roof, Gregory having locked the entrance door, and placed the key in his pocket. The terrified girl fled up the dark stairway, but was unable to go further, and then, in all probability, he discharged several shots at his victim without effect. A subsequent examination of the body showed that the fatal bullet had entered the left temple, and must have caused instant death. The face was blackened as if by powder, and it is supposed that the fiend incarnate, bent upon the full accomplishment of his purpose, after the ineffectual shots, went up to her, placed the muzzle of the weapon directly against her head, and finished his bloody work.

THE SUICIDE.

The entire tragedy is shrouded in the deepest mystery, and save the ghastly and bloody realities which the scene presented, it will, in all probability, thus remain until the final revelation of all secrets. Conjectures alone can fill up the dark picture. During the investigation of the affair, the question was started, whether it were possible that a third person could have acted a part in the terrible drama, murdered both, and made his escape. The latter might have been written by another and placed in Gregory's pocket to divert attention. It was the universal opinion, however, that the matter could not possibly be explained on that hypothesis, and there could not be a shadow of doubt that he had murdered the girl and then killed himself.

From the appearance of the body of the former, the physicians expressed the opinion that she had been dead at least twenty-four hours, in the event of which the murderer must have been committed during the forenoon of Friday. As an additional circumstance, we may mention the fact that a gentleman informed us that he called at the rooms on Friday afternoon, and found the door locked, and would be closed for two days. The body of the man gave evidence of a more recent death, and it was the opinion that several hours, at least, had intervened between the murder and the suicide. There is no positive proof of this, however, and it is possible that both may have been committed within a short time. It is probable that when he laid his diabolical plan, he fully intended to take his own life, after having accomplished the death of his victim.

In one of the rooms was found a pail nearly filled with bloody water, and also a handkerchief, wet and bloody, which might indicate that after the murder he had washed his hands, and then, perhaps, proceeded to write the confession which was found upon him. It is not a little strange that the reports of the press, and the probable

coroner's jury that about half-past nine o'clock on Friday night he heard a heavy fall, but said nothing about the shot. This singular fact puts speculation chiefly at fault regarding the time of the occurrence.

From the bullet hole in the face of Gregory, just below the nose, it is evident that his first attempt at suicide was made with the pistol, probably with the only remaining charge in the weapon. Through his nervousness and excitement, he erred in his aim, and the wound inflicted was not a fatal one. He intended, doubtless, to kill himself with that instrument, but had expended five of the shots before succeeding in the murder of the girl, and was then compelled to finish the work with a knife. That he had resorted to the latter mode of suicide, is proved by the fact that the only knife found was a small pocket knife. This was found lying upon the floor of the operating room, six or eight feet from the body of Gregory. The blades were all dull, and he could only have carried out his design by great effort, gnawed on by the frenzy of desperation. The frightful gash in the throat also indicated this, as it was rough and jagged, and the physicians, after examining it, stated that he must have drawn the knife across his throat at least four or five times. In case there was an interval of time between the murder of the girl and the suicide, he must have gone back into the room in which she lay to shoot himself, as the pistol lay near her. If this took place immediately after the girl's death, he must have written the letter beforehand, in anticipation of his crime, showing a cool deliberation, which could only be the result of a firmly settled determination. The evident washing of his hands, in the pail referred to above, however, would seem to indicate differently, as it is scarcely probable that that was done while in the act of taking his own life.

The body of Gregory was found in the doorway between the operating room and the chemical room. He had died while reclining upon his right elbow, his shoulder being supported by the door casing, and the head drooping over, presenting a most horrible spectacle. The posture was remarkable by all as being a singular one. The face, pale and ghastly, was spotted with blood, and the upper portion of the clothing was also saturated. There was but little blood where the body lay, showing that he had probably staggered and fallen there, when the weakness of death came upon him.

APPEARANCE OF THE ROOMS.

There were no evidences of any struggle having taken place between the murderer and his victim. The reception room or parlor, which is a well-furnished apartment, presented no unusual appearance. There were no traces of blood discovered upon the carpet or furniture, nor was there any displacement of any of the articles. Through this the murderer had to pass from that in which the girl lay, to the one in which he performed the final act. There was nothing whatever to indicate the fearful tragedy which had been enacted. The operating room presented a shocking appearance. The head of the man projected from the doorway, and in several places upon the floor were large masses of blood. There were also trails of blood as if after the gash had been made he had walked about the room. The examination of the wound showed that the jugular vein had not been reached, although the windpipe and the smaller veins had been severed. He doubtless lived for several minutes, and the physicians even said that the gash was not necessarily a fatal one, if medical aid could have reached him in time. He died of the hemorrhage which resulted from the wound.



Isabella Lee Committing Suicide by Jumping from a Brooklyn Ferry Boat.

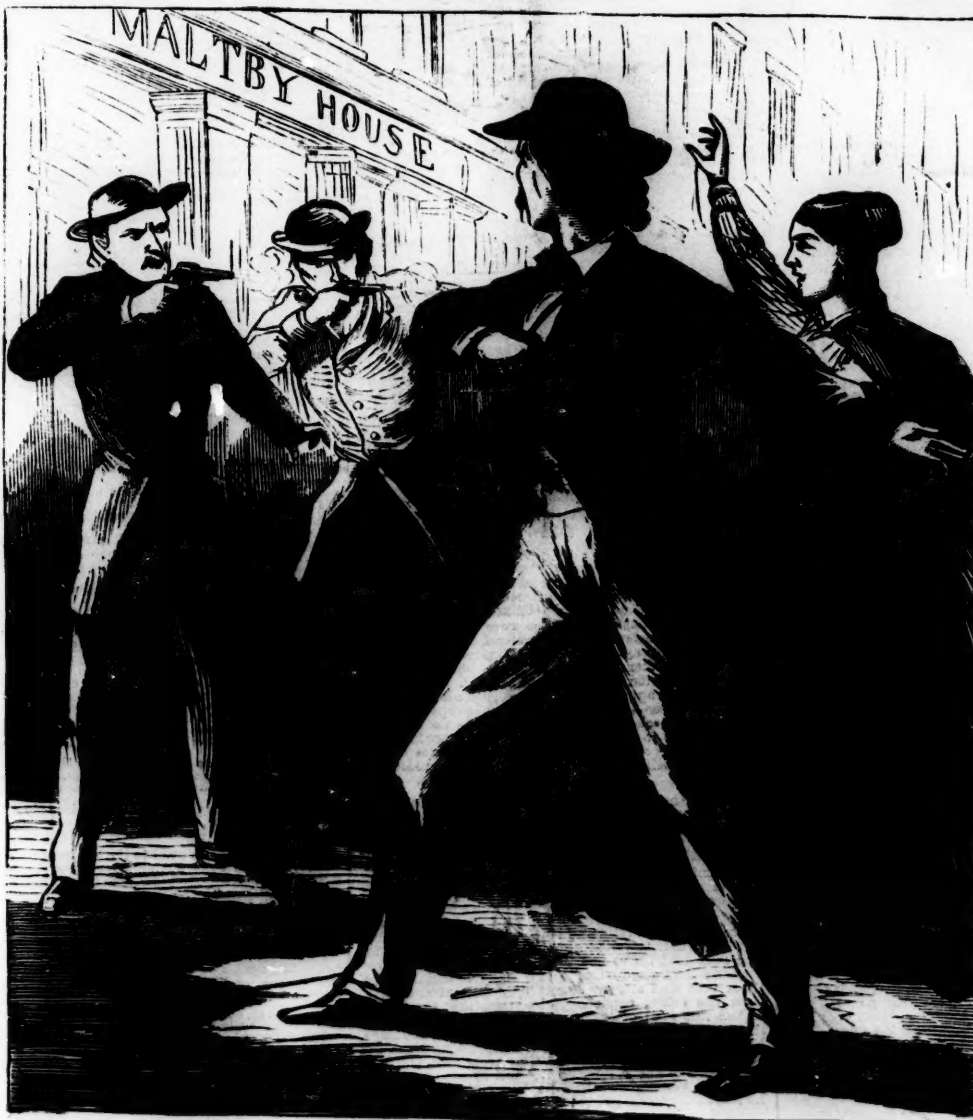
no good, and she remonstrated with him upon the subject, but without avail.

On Friday morning Mr. Gregory and Miss Roy left home as usual, taking with them a basket containing their dinner. In the evening they did not return, and Mrs. Gregory spent a night of the most painful anxiety and alarm. On Saturday morning she could bear it no longer, and determined to visit the rooms and ascertain the cause of their absence. It may be stated here that Gregory had two keys to his photographic rooms, and her room opening home on Friday morning he had placed one of them in a cupboard, and told his wife where it was. She regarded this as something unusual, but thought little of it at the time. It is probable that he had already made up his mind for the terrible deed of blood which should end his own life, and that of the girl who had been, to some extent, the unfortunate cause of his trouble.

Between eight and nine o'clock on Saturday morning, Mrs. Gregory, accompanied by her daughter Ida, passed up the stairway, unlocked the door, and entered the apartment. In the reception parlor nothing unusual was observed, but on passing into an adjoining room a spectacle met their eyes which might appal the stoutest heart. Upon the floor lay the ghastly corpse of the husband and father, his throat cut, and large pools of blood at different places in the room. For a moment they were frozen with an agony of grief and terror, and then rushed out screaming almost in a state of frantic delirium. The occupants of the adjoining rooms and persons upon the street, were alarmed, and in a few moments the rooms were thronged with horror-stricken spectators. A messenger was immediately dispatched to inform the Police authorities, and Captain France with several policemen, at once repaired to the spot. Through their efforts the crowd was kept at bay; one was stationed at the street, to prevent the obstruction of the walk, and another at the door, with instructions to admit no one except those who had a right to enter. The coroner was sent for, and nothing in any of the rooms was allowed to be removed or displaced, until his arrival.

DISCOVERY OF THE MURDERED GIRL.

At first, only the corpse of Gregory was seen, and no one supposed that there was another yet darker chapter to the brutal crime—that a defenseless woman had been brutally murdered before the commission of the suicidal act. Before proceeding further, we will state the position of the suite of rooms connected with the establishment. There is an operating room on the south, a small chemical room opening out of it on the south-east; a large and handsome sitting room on the north, with an arched entrance to the operating room; and a number of rooms opening out of the sitting room on the north-east, with a rude stairway or ladder, leading to a trap-door containing a skylight by which access was had to the roof, where Mr. Gregory was in the habit of printing photographs from negatives. Natural curiosity led to an examination of all these apartments. The waste room spoken of above was but dimly lighted, and a candle was necessary in order to discover what it contained. Several persons entered, and were thrilled with terror as they beheld, lying at the foot of the stairway, the body of a woman, who was afterwards found to be Isabella Roy. This ghastly revelation increased tenfold the intense feeling of those present, and it seemed to find expression in words—only a look of blank amazement at the deed which had been committed. A large revolver lying upon the floor, two or three feet from the corpse, really suggested the means of her death. The nature of the injuries which caused it, however, could not be at that time ascertained, as the body was partly covered with a shawl and the head concealed from view, being turned under the body. The appearance of the corpse indicated that she had been shot upon the stairway, and had fallen to the floor and was left in that position by her murderer. She was fully dressed, but her clothing was much disarranged, and the lower limbs exposed from the knees downward. The clothing, even to the stockings, were soaked with blood. Before leaving her, the murderer had doubtless thrown the shawl—the one which she daily wore—over her, as if to hide from his own eyes the horrid work of his hands. Stains of blood were also found upon the stairs, and upon a sort of bunk under them, which was covered with a single quilt.



Shooting of E. A. Pollard by John and Douglas Wise at Baltimore, Md.

screams of the poor girl, were heard by no one, although adjoining rooms on the same floor, and those in the second story, were all occupied. M. C. J. Adams, who occupies the apartments directly below, testified before the



Wm. Congdon, a Troy Bachelor, Beating an Editor.

On a table in one corner of the operating room was the empty basket in which their dinner had been brought. A linen coat, thrown carelessly down, lay upon it, and above, upon a nail, hung the cap worn by Gregory. On a shelf in the dressing room lay the hat of the unfortunate Isabella.

CORONER'S CORRUPTION.

After the arrival of the coroner, and the summoning of a jury, the pockets of the dead man were emptied of their contents. These consisted of a key to the rooms, a pocket book, containing about \$100 in money, a paper in which were wrapped about a dozen bundles of a size corresponding with the revolver, several miscellaneous articles, and a letter written by Gregory, giving all the positive information that was known, regarding the crime. It was written evidently, with a nervous, trembling hand, upon a sheet of common note paper, covering nearly two pages. The writing was in some places almost unintelligible and the orthography very inaccurate. The following is an exact copy of the letter, except the corrections in the spelling:

To whom this may concern:

I have waded through trouble for many years, and worked hard that I might receive thanks, but all in vain, since Mrs. Gregory has borne false witness against me, had me locked up in prison under false pretence, which often made me do things that I would not have done. I hope God will pardon me for this horrid crime, for I have done it to put an end to my trouble. This Miss Roy brought me into this last crime which I can't unfold. I wish for Mr. Fugh to select a piece of ground in Woodland Cemetery and take Willie up beside me in the grave, and this girl in the same grave beside me, and save room for Mrs. Gregory and my little girl next to me. Put me in the dead-house first; don't let the doctors have me. Here is two hundred dollars to pay my expenses, and then divide all between Mrs. Gregory and Ida Bell. Mr. J. Fugh has always been my friend. I want him to see to this. Farewell to this world of trouble!

There is no signature to the letter. The handwriting was identified as that of Gregory.

We might further add, regarding the mystery, as to the time when the crime was committed, that when the rooms were first entered on Saturday morning, there was no light burning, which would, probably, not have been the case had Gregory and Miss Roy been alive during the evening. The general opinion is that the affair took place on Friday, perhaps between four and seven o'clock. The question again recurs, however, why did no one in the other portions of the building hear the reports of the shots fired? Some of the young women who are engaged in sewing in a room upon the second floor, stated that on Thursday afternoon they heard a fall over head and something which sounded like pistol shots, but this, of course, is a mistake, as Gregory and Miss Roy left home on Friday morning. The whole case is shrouded in inexplicable mystery, and all efforts at its solution seem futile.

THE INQUIRY.

At twelve o'clock a jury was empaneled, consisting of the following gentlemen: G. T. Pearson, M. F. Foster, Wm. Gibson, A. Thayer, S. D. Matthews and H. Graham, who proceeded to as thorough an investigation as possible. The following is a brief resume of the evidence taken:

C. J. Adams, sworn—Said that about half-past nine o'clock, on Friday night, being in his room directly below, he heard a noise in Mr. Gregory's rooms above him, and something dropping on the floor by the stove in his room which sounded like water; paid no more attention to it; heard no noise after that.

Mr. Roy, sworn—I did not mistrust anything wrong until a young man named West, who was engaged to marry Isabella, called and said he had seen an improper picture of my girl at Gregory's room. I called to see Gregory on Friday, but the door was locked. Went to Mrs. Gregory, and asked for him. Again called at the room, late in the evening, but found the door locked, no light, and a card on the door which said the rooms were closed for two days. Mr. Gregory called at my house on Friday morning and asked for a key to his room which my daughter left care. My child had not been home for ten days previous to the murder.

M. B. Castle, sworn—Said that during a conversation

with Mrs. Gregory she informed him that on Friday morning Mr. Gregory and the girl, who boarded with them, were at breakfast. They left the house at about eight o'clock with a small basket of luncheon and she was not alarmed at their absence until after tea; they both remained away all night. She came to the room about eight o'clock this morning and found the room made as dark as possible by letting down the curtains; she passed into the operating room, where she found the body of her husband, when she rushed out of the room and gave the alarm.

Dr. Starling, sworn—Upon examination that Isabelle Roy came to her death by a pistol shot, the ball entering the left temple, and that J. H. Gregory came to his death by a pistol shot and the cutting of his throat.

After a short consultation, the jury returned the following verdict: "That the girl, Isabelle Roy, came to her death from a pistol wound at the hands of J. H. Gregory, and that J. H. Gregory came to his death by a pistol shot and the cutting of his throat at his own hands."

THE CAUSE OF THE CRIME.
Like most of the other circumstances connected with this terrible occurrence, the exact cause which led to it can be best partially ascertained. The unhappy relations between Gregory and his wife, probably, did much to render him irritable and passionate. His intimacy with the girl, as alluded to in his last statement, was, in all probability, the principal cause of his being led into crime. Miss Roy was about sixteen years of age, quite prepossessing in appearance, and ordinarily intelligent. As stated in the testimony of her father, she was engaged to be married to, we are informed, a worthy young man. Her general character, so far as we can learn, was without a fault of reproach, but, although we would not now cast an unjust stain upon her character, it is unquestionably true that her relations with Gregory were of a criminal character. Had she been wise she would have left his employment upon the first discovery of any such disposition on his part, but she yielded, and has paid a fearful penalty. We believe that some of her friends entertained a suspicion of her conduct. She has told some of them that Gregory had tried to induce her to elope with him, and well would it have been if they had removed her from the scene of the tragedy. It does not appear that anything like intervention had taken possession of her, for she had steadily refused to go with him. He took all possible means to break up the engagement between her and her lover, and we are informed that she was induced to postpone her marriage through his solicitations, it having been expected to take place several weeks ago. He had visited, both her father and her betrothed, a day or two previous to the murder, and shown them the improper pictures spoken of, for the purpose, undoubtedly, of alienating them from her. Her continued refusal to fly with him and the trouble which would arise from the exposure of his intimacy with the girl, may have so aroused his passions that he resorted upon the bloody deed. It would seem as if his purpose could have been as well accomplished, so far as he was concerned, by taking his own life, without involving his hands in her blood. Viewed in any light, the act was characterized by an atrocity almost unparalleled in the annals of crime.

The body of the murdered girl was taken in charge by her friends, and was buried yesterday in the West Side Cemetery, no head being taken, of course, of the request of her murderers. The remains of the latter were also removed by his friends, and taken to their final resting place.

Frightful Death of a Little Girl.

HER ACCIDENTALLY FALLS INTO THE FIRE, NYC.
A sad accident occurred Saturday afternoon, 18th inst., in Yorkers, at about 4 o'clock. An interesting little girl met a horrible death by burning. Florence E. Frosens, aged eight years, was left by her nurse looking before a hot fire in the basement of her parents' dwelling, and, it is supposed, rooked so violently that, losing her balance, she was thrown into the fire and instantly enveloped in flames. Her shrieks attracted her nurse, who arrived only in time to drag such fragments of clothing from the body as had not been consumed. When she took her in her arms the skin peeled off in great patches, soon leaving the victim almost flayed. A feeling of horror pervades the whole town, among the residents of which little Flora was a favorite. She was the daughter of Joseph L. Frosens,



Burning of Florence E. Frosens at Yorkers, N. Y.

one of the candidates for sheriff of this county at the late election.

An Awful Tragedy in Kentucky.

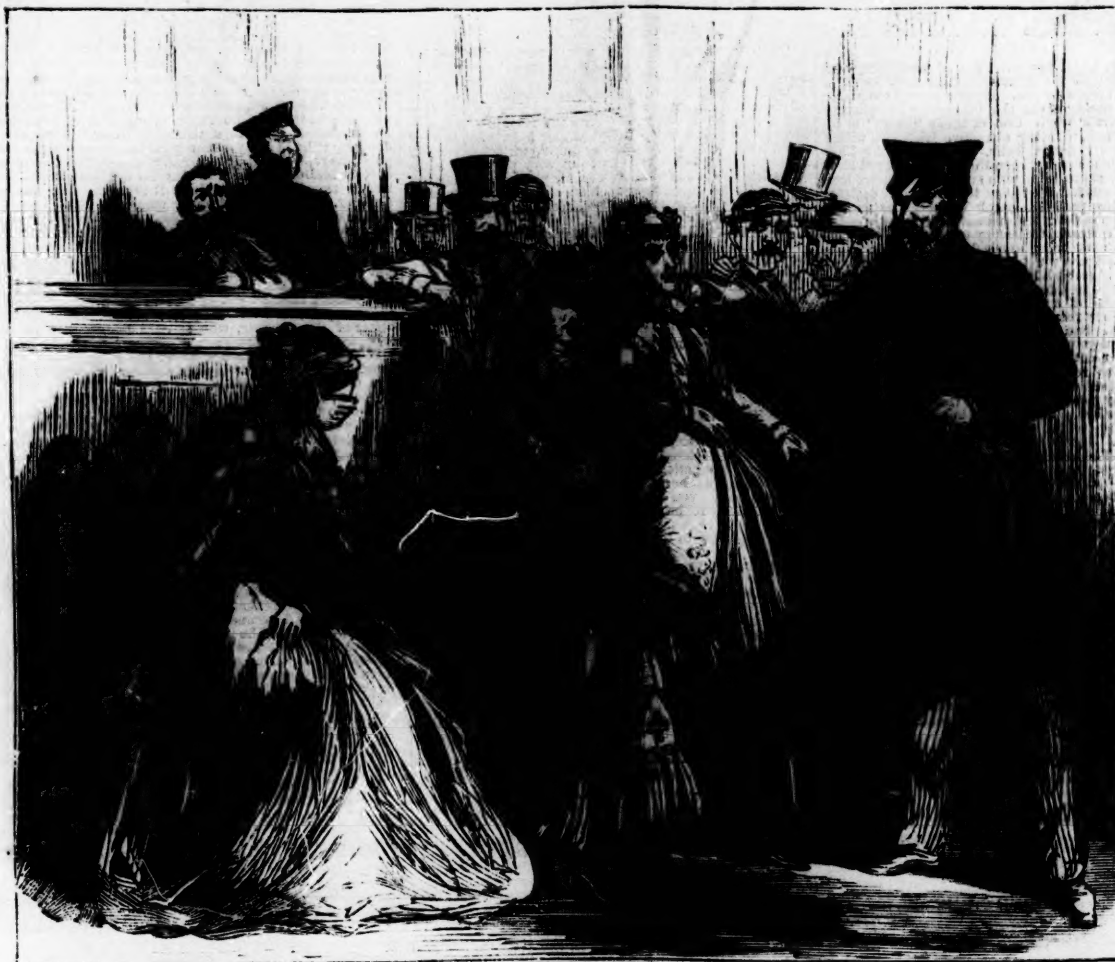
BLOODY RESULTS OF FAMILY CONTENTION.
A HEINOUS GIRL DEFENDS HER FATHER—SEE IS QUOTED BY HER UNCLE AND DUE.

We glean the following particulars of a recent truly horrifying occurrence from late Evansville, Ind., papers. A. J. Warden and T. B. Campbell had married half-sisters, and Warden had daughters fully grown, while Campbell's children were younger. About the close of the winter Warden had been elected clerk and Campbell sheriff of Blandville county, Ky. Afterward they were partners together in business. Miss Betty Warden wrote in her father's office, and she and Campbell most frequently grew intimate, and the intimacy ripened into an attachment on the part of Campbell at least. Campbell became estranged from his wife, and they finally parted, he giving her the home farm near Blandville, Ky., and all the children, on condition that she should allow him to obtain a divorce. The judge declined to grant a divorce, however, upon agreement, and Campbell went to Bloomington, Ill., for 15 months, maintaining, the while, a tender correspondence with Betty Warden. He had, in the meanwhile, intrusted her with \$2,000 in money, and wrote her to go with her father to Evansville, with the money belted around her, and make an excuse to stay a day behind, and he would join her and elope to the far west. The letter fell into the hands of Warden. On Sunday evening last Campbell returned to Blandville. On Monday he passed the store of Warden, who, seeing him, addressed him. Campbell told him to go away, that he did not want to talk with him. Warden followed. Campbell told him that if he continued to follow he would shoot him. Warden followed, saying he did not want to quarrel, but he wanted to talk calmly to him. Both parties, after a few words, attempted to draw their revolvers. Anna Warden, a younger sister of Betty, ran to her father, and prevented him from drawing his revolver. Campbell, in the meanwhile, had drawn his revolver, and as soon as Anna had left her father he fired at Warden, the ball entering at the lower corner of his lower lip and coming out on the right side of his neck. Betty Warden then seized her father's revolver and attempted to shoot Campbell. He retreated, and she followed. After running four or five yards he turned and fired, missing Betty. She pursued and he retreated again fifty yards, when he again turned and fired, with like result, retreating again. She pursued, he turned and fired the third time, cutting off the top of her right ear, and again retreated for sixty feet, and then waited until she came up within twenty yards, when he fired upon her, the ball taking effect in her abdomen, an inch and a half to the right of her navel. She was borne home, and lingered until 6:30 o'clock, Tuesday evening, when she died. Campbell was arrested and sent to jail, and to-day is set for his examination. The most intense excitement prevails in the neighborhood. Both the men were in good circumstances, and Warden was highly esteemed, while Campbell was rather unpopular. The young girl manifested wonderful courage, and died in defence of her father.

The "Chivalry" on the Rampage.

PISTOL PRACTICE IN THE OPEN STREETS.
THE WIFE-POLLARD SHOOTING AFFRAY—GEO. D. WISE'S ACCOUNT OF THE MATTER.

GEO. DOUGLASS WISE, one of the parties in the late shooting in Baltimore, published in the Richmond papers, on Monday morning, an account of the affray, in which he says he went to Baltimore with John S. Wise, solely as his friend and adviser, and with no intention of taking part in any encounter that might occur. He says they left Wash-



Wilful Wrecks—A Mother seeking to save her Daughters—a Scene in the Police Court, Cincinnati.

ington with the settled and sole determination of caring Pollard on sight. They carried firearms, which were not to be used except in case of necessity. He says: "Having ascertained that Messrs. Willis and Smith, attorneys

Virginia; these gentlemen told us that Mr. Pollard boarded at the Malthy House, and Mr. Smith added that he was certain that Pollard was then in Washington. Mr. Smith, though particular to volunteer the information as to Mr.

sight. The messenger reached the Malthy House in advance of us, and communicated the message sent by Mr. Smith. Mr. Pollard and this messenger, as we were informed after the affray, left the hotel by a back window,



The Fiend J. B. Shepard Shooting his Wife at Worcester, Mass.

at law, could furnish information as to the whereabouts of Mr. E. A. Pollard, we sought those gentlemen and introduced ourselves as the son and nephew of Gov. Wise of

Wise were in Baltimore prepared to shoot him upon

and went through an alley into the rear. Upon arrival at the hotel John S. Wise asked to see Mr. Pollard, and we were shown into a parlor. Mrs. Pollard entered shortly



Shooting of Betty Warden by T. B. Campbell after Assassinating her Father, at Blandville, Ky.

after, and, advancing to Mr. John S. Wise, asked if he desired to see her husband, to which he replied in the affirmative. She asked many questions, and from them and her peculiar manner we discovered that she felt alarmed on some account and wished to detain us. She finally stated that her husband was not in, and would not return to his hotel before four or five o'clock in the afternoon. After some time they saw Mrs. Pollard and two gentlemen approaching the hotel. Mrs. Pollard and one of the gentlemen passed into the hotel; the other walked rapidly towards us, drawing a pistol as he advanced, and coming directly up to John S. Wise, with his pistol then partially drawn, said, "Well, now, what do you want with me, I getting his weapon fully out while asking the question. The firing between John S. Wise and Mr. Pollard then commenced. They were in close quarters, and I could not see the effects of the shots, though certain that some one must have been hurt, probably both, as both fired. When Mr. Pollard fired at me we were more than six yards apart, and I was not prepared to fire in return. His first shot at me, and his second in the affray, missed me; he at once prepared to fire a second time at me with more deliberation. Between his first and second shots at me I succeeded in getting my pistol out, but had hardly time to anticipate his second shot at me, and the third in the affray. To do so I was compelled to fire without aim, as I brought the pistol quickly to the front. There was not the interval of two seconds between my first and only shot, and his second shot upon me, when he retired into the ladies' entrance to the hotel, and from the cover of the door aimed out upon me again. Mrs. Pollard and others were there in the passage with him, and seeing that I could not fire a second time without endangering the lives of innocent persons, I concluded to desist." He also stated that Mrs. Pollard was not only hanging upon Pollard's arm, but that she was at no period of the encounter in a position of peril to her life from the use of our firearms."

Correspondence National Police Gazette.

CINCINNATI.

WILFUL WRECKS—TWO YOUNG LADIES BEFORE A POLICE JUSTICE.

They are determined to Live a Life of Shame.

A BROKEN-HEARTED MOTHER CURBED BY HER CHILDREN.
CINCINNATI, Nov. 15, 1887.

During the last two or three days this city has had a remarkable sensation here, in the nature of a desertion from the school-room, by two sisters—Mary C. Glenn, and Maggie Glenn—the former a teacher and the latter a pupil in the Sycamore street public school. Mary was in her nineteenth year, and Maggie in her sixteenth, and the two were daughters of a widow residing on Freeman street, near Fifth street. The two girls left their homes on Friday night of last week, under the excuse that they wished to visit Horace Hall, to witness a dramatic entertainment; and to that place they actually went, as several of their acquaintances saw them; but they did not return home, and in a day or two police officers were sent to search for them, and finally they were found in a house of ill-fame on Sixth street, not far from Sycamore street, and less than two squares from the school-house.

They were at once taken to the office of the school board, and there confronted by their mother, by the clerks of the school board, several trustees, and the chief of police, when the following conversation ensued—the chief features of which have never been published:

Question—Mary, what does this mean?

Answer—It means that my mother has abused me to such an extent since my father died that I could not live at home.

Question—But you were getting \$400 per year; you could have boarded elsewhere, and avoided your mother.

Answer—You lie; I always trust you well, and at school.

Answer—(She paid no attention to the remarks of her mother.) I would have been compelled to pay \$300 per year for board, and I could not have more than clothed myself out of the rest, and then I should have left my sister to bear all my mother's insolence.

Question—How did you become acquainted at this house?

Answer—I have been acquainted there over six months.

Question—Did you ever visit it before?

Answer—Yes; if we had not we would have been naked to-day, as mother stole all the money I earned at school.

Question—Did you thus throw yourselves away deliberately?

Answer—Yes, deliberately.

Question—Are you not both sorry?

Answer—No, I'm not; I don't know what Maggie may say.

Here Maggie said she would rather have the fun of the last three days, than to live an age and stand her mother's abuse.

The two were then taken to a cell, and locked up, and a charge of vagrancy preferred against them by their mother; but, on the following day, the sister was discharged, as she could not properly be called a vagrant, but the younger, Maggie, was sent to the House of Refuge; and, as the two were separated, they bargained, in the presence of the officers, to meet when Maggie was released, two years hence, at a well-known house of ill-fame in this city. They also gave their mother several parting curses.

What a terrible thing this is! But who is to fault? That only the public will never know. The mother may be the criminal; she may have driven her daughters to prostitution by her cruelties; and I am inclined, after hearing her vile expressions about the police court, to think that such is the case.

MORE ABOUT INFANTICIDE.

My last letter was devoted chiefly to the crime of infanticide; and on the day following the one on which it was forwarded to you, I received the proceedings of a medical association in Clark County, Indiana, from which I learn that the crime is fearfully prevalent in that section, and the medical men have found it necessary to do all in their power to arrest it; and in order to do so, the following document is adopted:

"As society is now constituted, much of vice and crime exists which escapes punishment, or detection partly owing to false ideas of delicacy, in making proper inquiry, and partly from the criminal co-operation of some who should be guardians of public morals as well as health."

"Of the class of offenses now alluded to, the only name one at this time. For instance, that of infanticide, which crime is known to prevail in high as well as low circles, to a shocking extent."

"Of this fact none are better informed than physicians, who have almost daily opportunities of witnessing the direful consequences."

"The object is either to conceal the effect of criminal indulgence, or to avoid the pains of child-bearing and the care of offspring."

"In this criminal practice the laws of God and nature are violated, the increase of human progeny curtailed, and, in most cases, the foundation laid for many painful ailments in the maternal organs, and premature death."

"Bearing these facts in view, the Clark County Medical Society have had the subject under consideration, and at their regular meeting, on the first Tuesday of October, 1887, they appointed a Committee, who were instructed to report to the next meeting of the Society, by resolution or otherwise. Having had the subject under consideration, they hereby submit the following resolutions:

"Resolved, 1st—That it is the sense of this Society that any attempt to destroy the ovum or fetus in utero, at any time from the hour of conception to the end of seven months, or the maturity of fetal life, is infanticide in the strict meaning of the term, and incur all the penalty which is attached to murder, and the act should be punished as such, when brought to light."

"2d—That every physician who lends himself, in any manner, to this crime is perjure himself, and should be punished accordingly."

The religious, as well as the secular press of the country, have attacked this shocking crime, and I hope they may make it so odious that all women who practice it may be placed outside the pale of respectable society, as

they have brought to light."

Answer—No, I'm not; I don't know what Maggie may say.

Here Maggie said she would rather have the fun of the last three days, than to live an age and stand her mother's abuse.

The two were then taken to a cell, and locked up, and a charge of vagrancy preferred against them by their mother; but, on the following day, the sister was discharged, as she could not properly be called a vagrant, but the younger, Maggie, was sent to the House of Refuge; and, as the two were separated, they bargained, in the presence of the officers, to meet when Maggie was released, two years hence, at a well-known house of ill-fame in this city. They also gave their mother several parting curses.

What a terrible thing this is! But who is to fault? That only the public will never know. The mother may be the criminal; she may have driven her daughters to prostitution by her cruelties; and I am inclined, after hearing her vile expressions about the police court, to think that such is the case.

MORE ABOUT INFANTICIDE.

My last letter was devoted chiefly to the crime of infanticide; and on the day following the one on which it was forwarded to you, I received the proceedings of a medical association in Clark County, Indiana, from which I learn that the crime is fearfully prevalent in that section, and the medical men have found it necessary to do all in their power to arrest it; and in order to do so, the following document is adopted:

"As society is now constituted, much of vice and crime exists which escapes punishment, or detection partly owing to false ideas of delicacy, in making proper inquiry, and partly from the criminal co-operation of some who should be guardians of public morals as well as health."

"Of the class of offenses now alluded to, the only name one at this time. For instance, that of infanticide, which crime is known to prevail in high as well as low circles, to a shocking extent."

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J. H. Gregory, the Murderer and Suicide, as he was found in his Room.

A Very Unfortunate Magician.

HIS SPELLS FAIL TO PROTECT HIM—AN UNPLEASANT MIDNIGHT AWAKENING.

THE CONJUROR IN POSSESSION OF ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE. THE INDIGNANT HUSBAND THRASHES HIM SEVERELY.

DANCING SCHOOL MEMORIALS—PAINFUL DISCLOSURES.

EASTON, Pa., Nov. 11, 1897.

Thinking that certain occurrences in this place may interest your many readers, I take the liberty to furnish you a few of the details of some of the events of peculiar importance that have lately occurred in this town.

Easton, Pa., is noted for a few things, and among them its large number of beautiful young and buxom females, and it is not to be wondered at that occasionally an affair of romance or a tragical event does sometimes happen, as it often does in very prominent and highly respectable circles.

A little, but none the less interesting, affair came off at one of our most fashionable hotels a few evenings since, which at one time bid fair to prove serious, the particulars of which are about these: A certain conjuror in magic, the, under the cognomen of Prof. P. P. P., gave an entertainment at the hotel. He was accompanied by a lady, rather prepossessing, and so all appearances his wife, who, however, turned out to be the wife of another. After the entertainment the parties adjourned to the

hotel, retired, and were undoubtedly in each other's arms, if not in the arms of Morpheus. Lo and behold! the late train from New York brings a third party upon the scene, who, after having learned the whereabouts of his wife and her paramour, proceeded to their room and knocks for admittance. The Professor, not suspecting the husband, deigned to admit the midnight caller, whereupon the grievously-wronged husband pounced upon the Professor and dealt him such venal and hard blows that he cried lustily for help, and begged for dear life. The disturbance of course aroused the house, and the proprietor deemed it advisable to call the police, who, coolly and utterly regardless of the entreaties of the truant "crow," marched them off to the station-house and furnished them all with quarters for the night, out of the reach of further adultery. The *Free Press*, in speaking of it, says:

"The long announced soiree to P. P. P., gotten up by a number of 'our leading citizens,' and headed through the columns of the *Express*, came off last evening, an affair being performed that had not been set down in the programme. The performance being ended, the illusionist (who 'is a good fellow') had retired to a room in the Franklin House with a female whom he had registered as his lady. About twelve o'clock, or somewhere near that 'witching hour,' his slumbers were rudely disturbed by a loud rap at the door. On cautiously opening it and peering out, the door was pushed open, and a man, who claimed the other occupant as his wife, knocked P. P. P. down, stamping upon him, and doing him grievous bodily harm. The loud cries of the unfortunate magician roused the proprietor and boarders, and the difficulty having been ascertained, officers and constables, and marched them to the station-house, where they were provided with quarters for the evening. This morning, on being taken before Equire Transue, the trouble was



A Chicago Mystery—Attempt of a Young Lady to Escape from a House in Van Buren Street.

settled, and the injured and injurers left. The man who committed the assault is named C. S. Newton, and he claims to be an *alderman* of a magazine now exhibiting in Charleston, S. C. He registers from New York.

The above is only one of the many events that would shock the morals of our worthy citizens were they exposed to view. Every day sharp daggers are played on fond parents and innocent mothers by fast young men and deceitful daughters, but now and then the thing gets out, and then the "dame begins."

I fear if our dispassionate of physis were to turn tale-bearers, our Christian mothers would be verily shocked at the depravity of the young ones, and some of the old ones too; but of course the "dame never tells," and it is good that they themselves are not watched, but I fear it would more often be better for our families if they were.

Just now the gossips have sufficient to amuse themselves with over an affair as a little interesting, as it shows how wantonly and to what extent immorality is carried on right in the face of the best society.

At the Public Hall is kept a dancing school for select parties, conducted by an attractive and well-known barber, proverbially honest. Kind parents send their daughters to learn to "step the minuetto too," and if rumor tells the truth, they sometimes get tripped themselves, as the sequel will show. Not long since one of the class, most prepossessing and very voluptuous, became *enchantée*—at the time she was courted by a young gentleman, devoted to the fair one and happy only in her society. But soon the fact began to be noised abroad, and it was necessary to bring things to a point. In the meantime another young lady, equally attractive, became afflicted likewise, and soon No. 3 began to dance upon the scene, and none but the doctors or two female professionals of West Ward knew how many more; but such things must come to a head, and so did these.

"Coming events meeting their shadows before," warned the admirer of No. 1 of things in futurity, and he suddenly disappeared. After he had left, No. 2, from some cause yet to be explained, declared him the author of her little responsibility in prospect, while No. 3 made a dead bolt for the dancing-master, and he for the doctor. How all these difficulties were got rid of I need not explain, as you have so often and properly denounced the work of the abortionists.

What the dancing-master intends to do is unknown. Suffice it to say, the select school goes on, and the instructor looks " hale and hearty."

CARTICUS.

Dastardly Outrage in Ohio.

A YOUNG LADY WAITED BY TWO RUFFIANS IN A RAILROAD CUT—THEY ATTEMPT TO RAPE AND MURDER HER—ARRIVAL OF TIMELY AID.

SHARON, Medina county, Ohio, November 22, 1897.

Our usually quiet community was thrown into the most intense excitement, a short time since, by a most cowardly attempt at the double crime of rape and murder, the victim being a young and respectable lady, the daughter of a wealthy farmer residing in the vicinity. The young lady took the evening train from Pittsburgh on the Pittsburgh and Erie road, and arrived here about 9 p. m. In order to reach her home she would be compelled to walk quite a distance, following the wagon road, but could reach it by following the railroad, which was considerably nearer. Unfortunately for her she chose the latter, and was compelled to pass through quite a deep cut in the road. When about midway in the passage she imagined she observed two men standing on either side the track, and stooped to pick up a stone for defense. By this time she had arrived opposite the villains, who demanded to know what she intended to do with the stone. She replied nothing, and was passing on when she was forcibly seized, but struggled

violently and began screaming. A handkerchief was immediately thrust into her mouth, and the ruffians began dragging her into the woods, when the construction train, which it seems had been providentially delayed, came along. The sight of the train and the thought of assistance gave new energy to the almost frantic victim, who again began struggling and crying. Her cries attracted the attention of the conductor, who immediately stopped his train and went in the direction indicated. The ruffians had fled without accomplishing their hellish designs, which are too patent to need mention, and would have been worse than death itself. When found she was insensible, and nearly every particle of clothing torn from her body. She was immediately carried to her father's house, and medical aid at once summoned, but her recovery is doubtful, and the physicians consider her case a very critical one indeed. Suspicion at once fell upon two vil-

lains who had been seen prowling around in the vicinity for about a week, and finally the case was given to Officers Chitty and Drushall, who succeeded in tracing them to Akron, Ohio, where they were arrested. One of them managed to give the officers the slip, but was followed to Cleveland, where he was again arrested after a desperate resistance. They are young men, not over twenty-two years, but bear marks of desperate characters. Officers Chitty and Drushall are deserving of great credit for their skill in managing the case, and for their promptness in handing them to the authorities at Sharon for examination.

A. R.

Two young men of highly respectable connections, named William Meador and Obed Dierwald, have been arrested on a charge of carrying Mr. Black the other night, in Newark, N. J., and robbing him of valuable worth \$400.



J. H. Gregory Shoot'ng Isabel Roy in his Photograph Rooms at Cleveland, O.



Isabel Roy as she was found murdered in Gregory's Rooms, Cleveland, O.